Most men look out for number one; most women claim to look out for number two-at the shoe store .-Texas Siftings.

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Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a battle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For eale in 50 cents and \$1 bottles by all leading

Love is the easis in the desert of matri-

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Prosperity, as a rule, is not an aid to re

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Couders-port, Pa., say Hall's Catarra Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarra they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

What is best in money is least often got out



Milton, N. J.

Afflicted with Boils

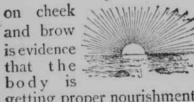
Hood's Sarsaparilla Clears the

Blood and Gives Health. Large boils broke out all over my face and neck. Different medicines did not affect a cure. I was at last advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly and faithfully. I yielded to his advice and when I had taken three bottles my face and neck were free from all eruptions. I have been perfectly

confidently say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful blood purifier." A. J. DAV-ENPORT, Milton, New Jersey.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousne jaundice, indige tion, sick headache. 25 cents.

A Ruddy Glow



getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.



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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Generations."

Text: "One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh."—Ecclesiastes

According to the longevity of people in their particular century has a generation been called 100 years, or fifty years, or thirty years. By common consent in our nineteenth century a generation is fixed at twenty-five

The largest procession that ever moved is the procession of years, and the greatest army that ever marched is the army of gene-rations. In each generation there are about the procession of years, and the greatest army that ever marched is the army of generations. In each generation there are about nine full regiments of days. These 9125 days in each generation march with wonderful precision. They never break ranks. They never ground arms. They never pitch tents. They never halt. They are never off on furlough. They came out of the eternity past, and they move on towarlthe eternity future. They cross rivers without any bridge or boats. The 600 immortals of the Crimea dashing into them cause no confusion. They move as rapidly at midnight as at midnoon. Their haversacks are full of good bread and bitter aloes, clusters of richest vintage and bottles of agonizing tears. With a regular tread that no order of "double quick" can hasten or obstacle can slacken, their tramp is on and on and on and on while mountains crumble and pyramids die. "One generation passeth and another generation cometh."

This is my twenty-fifth anniversary sermon—1869 and 1894. It is twenty-five years since I assumed the Brooklyn pastorate. A whole generation has passed. Three generations we have known—that which preceded our predecessors, and our successors are at our heels. What a generation it was that preceded us! We who are now in the front regiment are the only ones competent to tell the new generation just now coming in sight who our predecessors were. Biography cannot tell it. Autobiography cannot tell it. Autobiography cannot tell it. Biographies are generally written by special friends of the departed—perhaps by wife or son or daughter—and they only tell the good things. The biographers of one of the first Presidents of the United States make no record of the Presi lent's account books, now in the archives at the Capitol, which I have conditions and the presidents of the Capitol, which I have conditions at the capitol, which I have conditions at the capitol and conditions at the capitol and conditions are generally written by special friends of the departed—perhaps by wife or son or daughter—and they

things. The biographers of one of the first Presidents of the United States make no resourd of the President's account books, now in the archives at the Capitol, which I have seen, telling how much he lost or gained daily at the gaming table. The biographers of one of the early Secretaries of the United States never described the scene that day witnessed when the Secretary was carried dead drunk from the State apurtments to his own home. Autobiography is written by the man himself, and no one would record for future times his own weaknesses and moral deficits. Those who keep diaries put down only things that read well. No man or woman that ever lived would dare to make full record of all the thoughts and words of a lifetime. We who saw and heard much of the generation marching just ahead of us are far more able than any book to describe accurately to our successors who us are far more able than any book to describe accurately to our successors who our predecessors were. Very much like ourselves, thank you. Human nature in them very much like human nature in us. At our time of life they were very much like we now are. At the time they were in their teens they were very much like you are in your teens, and at the time they were in their twenties they were very much like you are in your twenties. Human nature got an awful twist under a fruit tree in Elen, and though the grace of God does much to strighten things overy new generation has

strighten things overy new generation has the same twist, and the same work of straightening out has to be done over again. A mother in the country districts, expect-ing the neighbors at her table on some gala night, had with her own hands arranged ev-erything in taste, and as she was about to erything in taste, and as she was about to turn from it to reseive her guests saw her little child by accident upset a pitcher all over the waite cloth and soil everything, and the mother lifted her hand to siap the child, but she su idenly remembered the time when a little child herself, in her father's house, where they had always before been used to candles, on the purchase of a lamp, which was a matter of rarity and pride, she took it in her hands and dropped it, crashing into pieces, and looking up in her father's face, expecting chastisement, heard only the words, "It is a said loss, but never mind; you did not mean to do it."

History repeats itself. Generations

History repeats itself. Generations won lerfully alike. Among that generation that is past, as in our own, and as it will be in the generation following. in the generation following us, those succeeded became the target, shot at by those who did not succeed. In those times, as in ours, a man's bitterest enemies were those whom he had befriended and helped. Hates, jealousies and revenges were just as lively in 1869 as in 1894. Hypoerisy sniffled and looked solemn then as now. There was just as much avarice among the apple bur-rels as now among the cotton bales and rels as now among the cotton bases and among the wheelbarrows as among the locomotives. The tailow cundles saw the same sins that are now found under the electric lights. Honespun was just as proul as is the modern fashion plate. Twenty-five years—yea, twenty-five centuries have not changed human nature a particle. I say this for the encouragement of thost who think that our times monopolize all the who think that our times monopolize all the

abominations of the ages. obominations of the ages.

One minute after Adam got outside of paradise he was just like you, O man! One step after Eve left the gates to was just like you, O woman! All the faults and vices are many times centeu trians. Yea, the cities Sodom, Gomorrab, Pompeii, Herculaneum, Hallonglis, and angient Mannalis, was as Heliopolis and ancient Memphis were as much worse than our molern cities as you might expect from the fact that the molern cities have somewhat yielded to the re-straints of Christianity, while those ancient cities were not limited in their abomina-

tions.
Yea, that generation which passed off within the last twenty-five years had their betreavements, their temptations, their struzgles, their disappointments, their successes, their failures, their gla luesses and their griefs, like these two generations now in sight, that in advance and that following. But the twenty-five years between 1860 and sight, that in advance and that following. But the twenty-five years between 1850 and 1894—how much they saw! How much they discovered! How much they felt! Within that time have been performed the miracles of the telephone and the phonograph. From the observatories other worlds have been seen to heave in sight. Six Presidents of the United States have been inaugurated. Transgallantic younge abbreviated from ten Transatlantic voyage abbreviate I from ten days to 5½. Chicago and New York, ones three days apart, now only twenty-four hours by the vestibule limited. Two aiditional railroads have been built to the Pacific. france has passed from monarchy to republicanism. Many of the cities have nearly doubled their populations. During that generation the enief surviving heroes of the Civil War have gone into the encampment of the grave. The chief physicians, attorneys, prators, merchants, have passed off the eirth or are in retirement waitin; for transition.
Other men in editorial chairs, in pulpits, in
Governors' mansions, in legislative, Senatorial and Congressional halls.

There are not ten men or women on earth now prominent who were prominent twenty-five years ago. The crew of this old ship of a world is all changed. Others at the helm. others on the "lookout," others climbing the ratlines. Time is a doctor who, with potent anodyne, has put an entire generation into sound steep. Time, like another Cro awell, has roughly prorogue I parliament, and with iconoclasm driven nearly all the rulers except one queen from their high places. So far as I observed that generation, for the most part they did their best. Ghastly exceptions, but so far as I knew them they did quite well, and many of them gloriously quite well, and many of them gloriously well. They were born at the right time, and they died at the right time. They left the world better than they found if. We are indebted to them for the fact that they prepared the way for our coming. Eighteen hundred and ninety-four reverently and gratefully salutes 1869. "One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh."

There are fathers and mothers here whom I baptized in their infancy. There is not one person in this church's board of session or trustees who was here when I came. Here and there in this vas: assembly is one person who heard my opening sermon in Brooklyn. but not more than one person in every 500 now present. Of the seventeen persons who gave me a unanimous call when I came, only

three, I believe, are living. But this sermon is not a dirge. It is an anthem. While this world is appropriate as a temporary stav, as an oternal residence it would be a dead failure. It would be a dreadful sentence if our race were doomed to remain here a thousand winters and a thousand summers. God keeps us here just long enough to give us an appetite for

heaven. Had we been born in celestial realms we would not be able to appreciate the bliss. It needs a gool many rough blasts in this world to qualify us to properly estimate the superb climate of that good land where it is never too cold or too hot, too cloudy or too glaring. Heaven will be more to us than to those supernal beings who were cloudy or too glaring. Heaven will be more to us than to those supernal beings who were never tempted or sick of bereavel or tried or disappointed. So you may well take my text out of the minor key and set it to some tune in the major key. "One genera-tion passeth away, and another generation cometh."

cometh."

Nothing can rob us of the satisfaction that uncounted thousands of the generation just past were converted, comforted and harvested for heaven by this church, whether in the present building or the three preceding buildings in which they worships. It was great organs of the previous churches went down in the memorable fires, but the multiu tinous songs they led year after year were not recalled or injured. There is no power in earth or held to kill a halleduich. It is impossible to arrest a hosanna. What a satisfaction to know that there are many thousands in glory on whose eternal wellsatisfaction to know that there are many thousands in glory on whose etern'l welfare this church wrought mightily! Nothing can undo that work. They have ascended, the multitules who served God in that generation. That chapter is gloriously ended. But that generation has loft its impression upon this generation.

A sullor was dying on shipboard, and he said to his mates: "My lads, I can only think of one passage of Scripture, 'The soul that sinneth, it shall die,' and that keeps ringing in my cars. "The soul that sinneth, it shall die.' Can't you think of something else in the Bible to cheer me up?" Well, sailors are kin I, and they tried to think of

sallors are kin I, and they tried to think of some other passage of Scriptura with which to console their dying comrate, but they could not. One of them said: "Let us call up the cabin boy. His mother was a Christian, and I guess he has a Bible." The cabin boy was called up, and the dying sailor asked him if he had a Bible. He said "Yes," but he could not exactly find it, and the dying sailor scolded him and said. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself not to read your Bible?" So the boy explored the bottom of his trunk and brought out the Bible, and his mother had marked a passage that just fitted the dying sailor's case, "The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleunsth from all slu." That helped the sailor to die in peace. So sallors are kin I, and they tried to think of Christ, His Son, cleunsth from all sin.
That helped the sailor to die in peace. So
one generation helps another, and good
things written or said or done are reproduced long afterward.

During the passing of the last generation
some peculiar events have unfolded. One
day while resting at Sharon Springs, N.Y.,
Thinking in 1870, the year after my set-

day white resting at sharon springs, A. 1., I think it was in 1879, the year after my settlement in Brooklyn, and walle walking in the park of that place, I found myself asking the question "I wonder if there is any special mission for me to execute in this world? If there is, may Golshow it to me?" Moreir Attheresis, may Golsdowitto mil.

There soon came upon me a great desire to preach the gospel through the secular printing press. I realized that the vast majority of people, even in Caristian lands, never enter a church, and that it would be an opportunity of usefulness infinite if that door of publication were consent.

portunity of usefulness infinite if that door of publication were opened.

And so I recorded that prayer in a blank book and offered the prayer day in and day out until the answer came, though in a way different from that which I had expected, for it came through the misrepresentation and persecution of enemies, and I have to record if for the encouragement of all ministers of the gospal who are misrepresented, that if the misrepresentation by virulent enough and bitter enough and continuous enough there is nothing that so widens one's field of usefulness as hostile attack, if you are really doing the Lord's work. The bigger the lie told about me, the bigger the demand to see and hear what I really was doing. From one stage of sermonic gor the demand to see and hear what I really was doing. From one stage of sermonic publication to another the work has gone on until week by week, and for twenty-three years, I have had the world for my au lience, as no man ever had, and to-day more so than at any other time. The syndicates inform me that my sercious go now to about 25,000,000 of people in all lands. I mention this not in vain boast, but as a testimony to the fact that Gol answers prayer. Would the fact that Gol answers prayer. Would Gol I had better occupied the field and been more consecrated to the work! May God forgive me for lack of service in the past and double and quadruple and quintuple my work in future.

work in luture.

In this my quarter century sermon I record the fact that side by side with the procession of blessings have gone a procession of disasters. I am preaching to-day in the fourth church building since I began work in this city. My first sermon was in the old church on Schermerhorn street to an aulience chiefly of empty scats, for the church was almost extinguished. That church filled and overflowing, we built a larger church, which after two or three years disappeared in flame. Then we built another church, Then we built another church, which also in a line of flery succession disappeared in the same way. Then we put up appeared in the same way. Then we put up this building, and may it stand for many years, a fortress of righteousness and a lighthouse for the storm tossed, its gates crowded with vast a semblag is long after we have coased to frequent them!

We have raised in this church over \$1,-

We have raised in this church over \$1,-030,000 for church charitable purposes during the present pistorate, wails we have given, free of all expense, the gospel to hundreds of thousands of strangers, year by year. I record with gratitude to Gol that during this generation of twenty-five years I remember but two Sabbaths that I have alseed service through anything like physical missed service through anything like physical in lispositions. Almost a fauntic on the subject of physical exercise, I have made the parks with which our city is blessed the means of good physical condition. A daily walk and run in the open air have kept me walk and run in the open air have kept has rea iy for work and in good humor with all the world. I say to all young ministers of the gospel, it is easier to keep good health than to regain it when ones lost. The reason so many good men think the world is going to be a supply the loss of the control of the control of the loss of the to ruin is because their own physical con-dition is on the down grade. No man ought to preach who has a discuss I liver or an enlarged spleen. There are two things ahead of us that ought to keep us cheerful in our work—heaven and the millennium.

And now, having come are

An i now, having come up to the twenty-And now, having come up to the twentyfifth milestone in my pastorate, I wonder
how many more miles I am to travel? Your
company has been exceelingly pleasant, O
my dear people, and I would like to march
by your side until the generation with whom
we are now moving abreast and step to step
shall have stacked arms after the last battle.

But the Lord leaves here and an account to But the Lord knows best, and we ought to be willing to stay or go.

be willing to stay or go.

Most of you are aware that I propose at this time, between the close of my twenty-fifth year of pastorate and before the beginning of my twenty-sixth year, to be absent for a few months in order to take a journey around the world. I expect to sail from Sau Francisco in the steamer Alamela May 31. My place here on Sabbaths will be fully occupied, while on Mondays and every Monday I will continue to speak through the printing press in this and other lands as heretolore. Why do I go? To make pastoral visitation among people I have never seen, but to whom I have been permitted a long while to among people I have never seen, but to whom I have been permitted a long will sto administer. I want to see them in their own cities, towns and neighborhoods. I want to know what are their prosperities, what their want to have their opportunities, and adversities and what their opportunities, and so enlarge my work and get more adoptedness. Why do I go? For educational purposes. I want to freshen my mind and heart ness. Why do I go? For educationar parposes. I want to freshen my mind and heart
by new scenes, new faces, new manners and
customs. I want botter to understand what
are the wrongs to be righted and the waste
places to be reclaimed. I will put all I learn
in sermons to be preached to you when I return. I want to see the Sandwich Islands,
not so much in the light of modern polities
as in the light of the gospel of Jesus Christ
which has transformed them, and Sanoa
and those vast realms of New Zealand, and
Australia and Ceylon and India. I want to
see what Christianity has accomplished. I
want to see how the missionaries have been
lied about as living in luxury and idleness.

lied about as living in luxury and idlen I want to know whether the heathen re-ligions are really as tolerable and as com-mendable as they were represented by their adherents in the parliament of religions at Chicago. I want to see whether Mohammedanism and Buddhism would be good things for transplantation in America, as it has again and again been argued. I want to hear the Brahmans pray. I want to test whether the Pacific Ocean treats its guests any better than does the Affantic. I want to see the wondrous architecture of India, and the Delhi and Cawnpore where Christ was crucified in the massacre of His modern dis-ciples, and the disabled Juggernaut unwheeled by Christianity, and to see if the Taj which the Emperor Sha Jehan built in hour of his empress really means any more than the plain slab we put above our dear deposited. departed. I want to see the fields where Havelock and Sir Colin Campbell won the day against the sepoys. I want to see the world from all sides. How much of it is in darkness, how much of it is in light, what the Bible means by the "ends of the earth." and get myself ready to appreciate the ex-

tent of the present to be made to thrist as spoken of in the Psalms, "Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the ultermost parts of the earth for thy possession," and so I shall be ready to celebrate in heaven the victories of Christ in more rapturous song than I could have rendered had I never seen the heathen abominations before they were conquered. And so I hope to come back refreshed, reenforced ard better equipped, and to do in ten years more effectual work than I have done in the last twenty-five.

And new, in this twenty-fith anniversary sermon, I propose to do two things—first, to put a garland on the grave of the generation that has just passed off and then to put a palm branch in the hand of the generation just now coming on the field of action, for my text is true, "One generation cometh," O',

away, and another generation cometh." O' how many we reverse land honored and love in the last generation that quit the earth! Terrs fell at the time of their going, and dirges were sounded, and signals of mourning were put on, but neither terrs nor dirge nor somber veil told the hulf we felt. Their going left a weapang in a signal to the their beautiful. going left a vacancy in our souls that has never been filled up. We never get used to their absence. There are times when the sight of something with which they were associate l-a picture, or a book, or a gar near, or a staff-breaks us down with emotion, but or a staff—breaks us down with emotion, but we bear it simply because we have to bear it. Ob, how snow white their hair got, and how the wrinkles multiplie!, and the sight grew more dim, and the hearing less alert, and the step more frail, and one day they were gone out of the chair by the fireside, and from the plate at the meal, and from the end of the church pew where they worshiped with us. Ob, my soul, how we miss them! But let us console each other with the thought that we shall meet them again in the land of salnatation and reunion.

shall meet them again in the land of saluatation and reunion.

And now I twist a garland for that departed generation. It need not be coully, perhaps, just a handful of clover blossoms from the field through which they used to walk, or as many violets as you could hold between the thumb and the forefinger, plucked out of the garden where they used to walk in the cool of the day. Put these old tashloued flowers right down over the heart that never again be weary, and the feet that will never again be weary, and the arm that has forever ceased to toil. Peace, father! Peace, mother! Everlasting peace! All that for the generation gone.

Page, mother! Everlasting peace! All that for the generation gone.

But what shall we do with the palm branch? That we will put in the hand of the generation co ning on. Yours is to be the generation for victories. The last and the present generation have been perfecting the steam power, and the electric light, and the electric forces. To these will be a ided transportation. It will be your mission to use all these forces. Everything is ready for you to march right up and take this world for God and heaven. Get your heart right by repentance and the partioning graces of the Lord Jesus, and your mind right by elevating books and pleatures, and your bo by right by gymussium and field exercise, and plenty of ozone and by looking as often as you can upon the face of mountain and of sea. Then start! In God's name, start! And here is the pulm branch. From conquest to exercise the pulm branch. sea. Then start! In God's name, start: here is the pain branch. From conquest to conquest, move right on and right up. You will soon have the whole field for yourself. Before another twenty-five years have gone, we will be out of the pulpits, and the offices, and the stores, and the factories, and the benevolent institutions, and you will be at the front. Forward into the battle! It

the benevolent institutions, and you will be at the front. Forward into the battle! If God be for you, who can be a rainst you? "He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?" And, as for us wao are now at the front, having put the garland on the grave of the last generation, and having put the palm branch in the hand of the coming generation, we will cheer each other in the remaining onsets and go into the shining gate somewhere about the same time, and greeted by the generation that has preceded us we will have to wait only a little waite to greet the generation that will come after us. And will not that be giorious? Three generations in heaven together—the granifather the son and the granison; the genulmother, the daughter and the granison; the genulmother, the daughter range and keener faculty we shall realize the full significance of the text, "One generation passeth away, and another grantion cometh." "One generation passetn away, and another generation cometh."

VIRGINIA AND WEST VIRGINIA.

The Latest News Gleaned From Various Parts of the States.

President Ingalls, of the Big Four, accompanied by W. P. Walker, traffic manager of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, will sail for Europe on May 30. Their purpe increase the number of transatlantic steamers running from Norfolk in connection with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway. There are already six steamers in this line.

Mr. Robert Kincaid Irving, of Buckingham county is dead. Prior to the war Mr. Irving represented the county in both branches of the State Legislature, and afterward was county clerk for a long term of years.

Gen. Fitz Lee has completed the manuscript for his book on the life of Gen. R. E. Lee, and now is engaged in condensing the matter before giving it out to the publishers. Mr. Walker Hill, a native of Richmond, has been elected cashier of the American Exchange Bank of St. Louis,

Buckhannon, Upshur county, is to be lighted by natural gas from Doddridge couny. Capt. Thomas E. Rowzer, late county surveyor of Madison county, died last week.

Dr. S. G. Taylor, a prominent physician of Amnerst county, residing near Lowesville, made a serious and it is feared fatal mistake. Intending to take a dose of harmless medicine he took about twenty grains of corrosive sublimate. The mistake was at once discovered and antidotes were vigorously used.

Col. John Powell, formerly of Fairfax Court House, but new a justice of the peace in Occoquan, Prince William county, of that States was ninety-one years old on the 21st ultimo. On that day he mounted his horse without assistance and rode over to the residence of a friend in Fairfax county, where he held quite

John Newcome, a farmer, residing near Wadesville, Clarke county, while returning home from Winehester, fell from his wagon and broke his neck. He was sixty years of age, a member of the G. A. R. and a pen-

The town council of Wytheville has passed an ordinance reducing the salaries of all the municipal officers. The mayor's salary is reduced from \$400 to \$200, the policemen from \$500 and \$400 to \$400 and \$300, respectively,

and all other salaries are similary scaled. Drs. McGuire and Wheat, of Richmond, performed the operation of cutting a cancer from the face of Hon. John F. Lewis, of Rocking-

The stable of O. B. Layton, in Rockbridge county, was burned last week, together with five horses, several hundred bushels of corn and all his barness.

The West Virginia board of health will be in assion at Berkeley Springs, July 11, 12

DYNAMITE IN A PRISON.

Bold Attempts of Michigan Convicts to Get Free by Exploding a Bomt.

An attempt was make to blow up the prison at Jackson, with dynamite as the convicts were being marched to their cells from an evening meeting. Three of the convicts, Edward Huntley, serving a term of twenty y ars for burgiary; John Deeman, serving fiften years for murder in the 'second degree, and Arthur Lawrence, serving ten years for burglary, made a break from the ranks. One of them seized the guard and another sprang up into a window and attempted to light a fuse connected with a dynamite bomb,

An alarm was given and deputies arrived in time to prevent any damage and to queil the disturbance. The warden says there have been rumors of dynamite being concealed about the prison for over a year, but none of the guards were able to find any trace of it.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

In St. Louis, Fred. Burk, aged 16 years threw a small wire over a trolley wire, an was killed by the electric current.

Twenty houses were demolished by a tornado in the Chickasaw Nation, Texas, and two persons were fatally wounded.

Advices received at Halifax from Bermuda are to the effect that the loss by the fire at the arsenal on Ireland Island on April 25 will exeed £100,000. Advices received at Quebec from St. Anna

ndicate that high water in the river there has caused several landslides, and that the railway bridge is in danger of being carried A terrifle storm at Stillwater, Minn., flooded the streets, undermined buildings, tore up

sidewalks and street pavings and did other damage. There were washouts on all the railroads entering the city. News reached Bathurst, New Brunswick, that R Ellis, a civil engineer, who left that place April 12 to go over the lands of the St. Lawrence Lumber Company, had become

separated from his companions and perished

from hungar and exposure 10 or 12 days ago. A hurricane swept over the western portion of Tennessee, destroying a considerable amount of property and doing a great amount of damage to growing crops. Several buildings, including the Louisville and Nashville depot, at Paris, Tenn., was wrecked by the

The explosion of a barrel of oil started a fire in New York, which destroyed the three Clyde Line docks on the East River, with their contents, damaged the Catharine street ferry house to the extent of \$50,000, and a lighter loaded with cotton. The total loss will reach \$100,000.

SECRETARY GRESHAM received the following ablegram from the Charge d'Affaires of the United States Legation at Caracas, Venezuela: Earthquake of 28th of April destroyed cities of Egido and Merida and several villages, Loss of life said to be heavy. Assistance would be appreciated."

The dead bodies of H. L. Denton and C. P. Hall, two Americans, who, with a party, left Salto, Durango, Mexico, on a prospecting and hunting expedition in the Sierra Madre Mountains, have been found by a relief party. Three others of the party were not found and they are supposed to have also died of star.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Secretary Gresham has received the followng cablegram from Mr. Bartlemann, the United States Charge at Caracas, Venezuela 'An earthquake on the 28th of April destroyed the cities of Egido and Merida and several villages. The loss of life is said to be heavy and assistance would be appreciated."

A review of information received by the Bureau of the American Republics of the railway interests in the various South American Sates shows their general condition to be exceptionally favorable. With hardly au exception the companies announce large dividends for the stockholders, besides plans and purposes for extending the various

Some attention will soon be given by the House Committee on Pensions to the Cummings bill granting pensions to certain pers as in the life saving service. Various efforts have been made to get favorable action by the House or legislation similar to those proposed by the bill now pending, but without avail. The meritorious nature of the measures are acknowledged and in 1881 Secretary John Sherman recommended that Congress take early steps for the extension of the pension laws to the crews of the life saving establishments.

An evidence of the valuable work now being done by the naval hydrographic office is afforded by the May pilot chart, which exhibits in a graphic manner the inception, growth and movements of the cyclone of March 23 last, which resulted so disastrously to shipping. Hydrographer Sigsbee collecte.i data from no less than eighty-two vessels in order to enable him to plot out the eyelone. He says that it was the most terrific large area storm experienced in the North Atlantic in several years. Its close proximity to the trans-Atlantic steamer routes caused the full force of the storm to be felt by a very large number of vessels, many of which had a very

NINE DAYS IN A CAVERN.

Tourists Finally Rescued from Their Stelactite Prison.

A cable despatch from Gratz, Austria, says: A diver succeeded in reaching the party of tourists who have been imprisoned in the stalactite cavern at Souroch for nine days past, owing to a sudden rise in the water, and the fact that the passage into the cave became blocked with timber and boulders. The diver found all seven of the tourists alive. It was at first believed that eight people were imprisoned. Six of the tourists emerged from the eavern without any assistance, but the seventh was too weak to help himself, The news that the tourists were still alive caused satisfaction among the crowds of people who gathered about the cavern to watch the work of the engineers, who had a difficult task in making an opening into the cavern. The entrance was blocked by timber and huge boulders, buried beneath a mass of smaller

After the matter had been fully investigated by the engineer officers, it was found that it was absolutely necessary to use dynamite to clear away the obstructions which prevented the entrance of a diver into the cavern. The engineers succeeded in exploding several charges, which disturbed but did not entirely remove the obstruction. They were compelled to work slowly and with caution, as it was feared that a too severe explosion might bury the imprisoned people beneath tons of rock. Happily some additional charges were exploded, and the trees and rocks about the entrance to the cave were removed without harm to the imprisoned ones. Diver Fischer made another and this time a successful descent to the mouth of the cave. He was absent a long time. When he reappeared and informed the crowds that he had found all of the seven tourists alive, hearty cheers rang through the air. Fischer said that the tourists appeared like people half bereft of reason on account of the cerrible nervous strain to which they had been subjected. They still had a little bread and cheese left and had some candles burning. The region in which the cave is situated is

a very mountainous one, being traversed by the Noric and Styrian Alps, between which flows the River Mur, on which stands the city of Gratz. The loftiest peaks in this region attain a height of 7,60) feet above the sea evel. A pecular feature of Styria, as well as f the section to the south through which the ulian Alps extend, is the frequency with thich the mountain streams disappear under round, to emerge again miles away from the laces where they are lost to view. Numerous stalactite caverns are found through which these streams made their subterranean way, and some of them have been explored for long distances.

Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

His Wit Saved Him.

7hen Wilsor, the English comedian, made his debut it was in the character formerly supported by Shuter. Upon his a pearance on the stage the audience called out for their former favorite by crying, "Off, off-Shuter!" Wilson, turning round and with a face as stupid as art could make it, and suiting his ac ions to his words, replied, "Shoother-shoot her?" pointing at the same time at the female performer on the stage with him: "I'm sure she does her part very well." This well-timid sally of seeming stupidity turned the scale in his favor and called down repeated applause, which continued during the whole of the performance.

NO DOUBT the ostrich takes its head out of the sand occasionally, to look around and laugh at the other ostriches whose heads are still in.

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchtal Troches" give instant relief.

Know thyself. Everybody else knows you.

Shiloh's Care Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Con-sumption; it is the Best Cough Care; 25c., 50c., \$1

A stupid woman is one of nature's misfits If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Poetry is useful as well as ornamental.



The subject of the above portrait is the Rev. Charles Prosser, a much beloved and most devout minister of the gospel of Carmel, Northumberland Co., Fa. Mr. Prosser's usefulness, was for a learn time, enough it is a complete but builds use of the proper more most devout minister of the gospel of Carmel, Northumberland Co., Fa. Mr. Prosser's usefulness, was, for a long time, greatly inpaired by a distressing, obstinate disease. How his malady was finally conquered we will let him tell in his own language. He says: "I was a great sufferer from dyspesia, and I had suffered so long that I was a wreck; life was rendered undesirable and it seemed death was near; but I came in gentact with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I took twelve bottles of 'Discovery,' and several bottles of the 'Pellets,' and followed the hygenic advice of Dr. Pierce, and I am happy to say it was indeed a cure, for life is worth living now."

For dyspepsia, or indigestion, "liver complaint," or torpid liver, biliousness, constipation, chronic diarrhea and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery effects perfect cures when all other medicines fail. It has a specific tonic effect upon the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels. As an invigorating, restorative tonic it gives strength to the whole system and builds up

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Mr. J. F. Hudson, a prominent lawyer of Whitcherville, Sebastian Co., Ark., writes: "Having suffered severely, for a long time, "the indigental liver indigestion, constipa-

solid flesh to the healthy standard, when reduced by "wasting diseases."

Mr. J. F. Hudson, a prominent lawyer of Whitcherville, Sebastian Co., Ark., writes: "Having suffered severely, for a long time, from a torpid liver, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and general debility, and finding no relief in my efforts to regain my health, I was induced to try Dr. Picroe's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' Under this treatment, I improved very much and in a few months was able to attend to my professional duties."

Yours truly,

J. F. Hudsan

nate disease.

Ilesh.

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, have fullness or bleating after eating, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, frequent headaches, "floating specks" before eyes, nervous prostration and drowsiness after meals?

If you have any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from

these symptoms, you are suffering from torpid liver, associated with dyspepsia, or indigestion. The more complicated your disease the greater the number of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it.

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